

Lines on the Death of One beloved.

BY CAROLINA.

Full his hands across his breast,
His heart to me, his love to me,
Is it not well? why weep ye so?
This is a play at once, and so.

So let him rest, his life is done—
His heart is still, his love is run—
On his head benignant brow
Bath has set his seal, but now

Lightly touch him—ever his
Proud kindest words of love to me
Oh, friend and brother, who shall tell
The void that yearns for thee still?

For through the coming months and year
It will not ease itself by tears,
A painful void, it still will be,
Oh, friend and brother, left by thee.

One hour fall on his senseless clay,
One hour to us thy loss restore—
Yet turning, leave our hearts behind,
Fearing to be yet not resigned.

Oh, friend and brother, never more
Shall time to us thy loss restore,
The leaves will fall, the roses bloom,
The Spring shall come, the Winter's gloom:

But then—oh, full his hands across his breast—
Leave him to his dreamless rest,
Our hearts will break in thinking thus,
Of what he was and is to us.

Oh, still be pitiful, we pray,
Leave us not in this drear day
Hill us strongly by the hand—
Without thy aid we cannot stand.

Be pitiful, with trembling hands
We grasp the throne where Jesus stands,
Our streaming eyes we raise to Thee,
Savior! think on Gethsemane!

THE TWO PURSES.

A new Version of One of the Arabian Nights' Tales.

BY "A. L. O. E."

Two friends, named Experience and Theory were taking their evening walk by the sea-side; and, as they pursued their way, they conversed together, as was their wont, of subjects connected with human affairs.

Theory was a sharp and airy-looking individual, who constantly walked on tiptoe, with his chin in the air, and his gaze on the clouds; his long garments making great rustling wherever he moved. Experience was shorter and stouter, and wore a venerable beard, and had altogether the air of a highly respectable old gentleman, as gentlemen go in Arabia.

"Have not a notion what Theory means," said Eddy.

"It is the opposite to Practice," observed Lily.

"Hum," said Eddy, feeling little enlightened but hoping to make out something by-and-by. "Say what you will," cried Theory, in reply to an observation from his companion, "you will never persuade me that anything but money is needed to make a man prosperous and happy."

"I have not found it so," quoth Experience. "Look now at yon half-starved fisherman, mending his nets," said Theory; do you believe that a good heavy purse of gold would not be welcome to a poor fellow like that?"

"Welcome it doubtless would be, but it is by no means a necessary consequence that it would make him either prosperous or happy."

"Let us try the experiment," said Theory, who always had countless treasures at his command. So they approached the poor son of toil, a shrivelled, sickly-looking man, whose face, burnt almost black by the sun, bore marks of want and care. Theory asked him how he fared, and what success he had found in life.

"Poor success indeed!" replied the fisherman, whose name we will call Abdalla. "I find it hard to earn sufficient bread to support myself and my family; and often I wonder, as I sit here mending my old net, why, when so many are rich and rolling in wealth, I should be doomed to so wretched a lot."

"Will this make thee happy?" said Theory, placing in the hand of Abdalla a purse containing a hundred pieces of gold.

Abdalla sprang from the ground, with a cry of joy, his face all beaming with delight, and invoked a thousand blessings upon the head of his generous benefactor. Theory turned to ward Experience with a self-satisfied smile, and leaving the poor man to enjoy his good fortune, the two went on their way together.

After many days had elapsed, quoth Theory to Experience, "Let us now seek out the fish-

erman, Abdalla, and thine eyes shall convince thee that the wealth which I lavishly poured into his bosom, hath made him prosperous and happy."

Again they bent their steps toward the sea-side, and there once more beheld Abdalla mending his broken net, his cheeks more haggard, his dress more wretched, his countenance more sad than before.

"How is this, O Abdalla?" exclaimed Theory. "What makes thee appear poorer than at the first? What has become of the hundred pieces of gold with which I rejoiced thy heart?"

"O thou of the bounteous hand!" cried Abdalla, listen with compassion to the sorrowful tale of the misfortunes of thy servant.—

Overcome with joy when I received thy gift, my mind was busy with a thousand projects how to lay out my wealth. I wrapped up the purse in my turban and as I hastened toward my poor dwelling place many a scheme of enjoyment passed through the mind of thy slave. Now shall my wife, thought I, be decked out with jewels and garments of brocade; now shall I deny myself nothing that eye can covet, or heart can desire!

Suddenly a huge bird, called Extravagance, came sweeping down from above, and scarce had I heard the rustling of its wings, when, fastening his talons on my turban, he flew away with it, purse, gold and all!

"I did not live there ever was such a bird!" exclaimed Peter, striking his fist on the table, "at least I never heard of such a one before. It must have been a good deal bigger than an eagle, and it is not in the least likely that it would carry off a man's turban from his head!"

"Oh you don't understand George's story a bit," exclaimed Rosey, laughing; "don't you know that it's an alligator?"

"An alligator?" cried the astonished Peter, a good deal more confused than before.

"It does not mean a real bird, like an eagle or an owl, but it means buying what we don't need—rings, brooches, and those sort of things!"

Experience glanced triumphantly at Theory; but the latter was not to be easily daunted.

"That a man may lose his money by extravagance," said he, "proves nothing against what I affirmed. I am still convinced, and will always be convinced, that nothing but money is needed to make a man prosperous and happy. Here, take this, my friend," he cried, flinging to Abdalla another purse filled with a hundred pieces of gold; and, without waiting to hear the loud thanks of the delighted fisherman, he turned from the spot with his friend.

"I daresay that the fellow will take better care of his purse this time," cried Peter. "I'd have put it all carefully by; Extravagance should not get a single piece of my money."

After many days had passed, pursued George, again quoth Theory to Experience, "Let us bend our steps to the fisherman, Abdalla, and behold the prosperity and happiness which my wealth doubtless hath brought him."

Again spreading out his net to-day, they found the object of Theory's bounty. There, more sad and sickly than ever, his dress more time-stained and worn, appeared the unhappy fisherman, to whom wealth had been given in vain!

"I marvel to find thee thus, O Abdalla!" cried Theory. "Where is the purse with the golden pieces, which was to bestow thee the commencement of fortune?"

Then the miserable Abdalla beat his breast and threw dust on his head. "Oh! most generous lord!" he exclaimed, "how shall thy servant find credit, when he tells thee of the evils that have befallen him? Full of joy, I hastened back to my home laden with the gift of thy bounty. I determined to hoard it up carefully, and not even confide to my own wife the secret of the gold that I possessed. I found my dwelling empty on my arrival, and gazed around to discover some safe hiding place in which to conceal my treasure. Nothing met my view so suitable for the purpose, as the sack which contained the grain on which our poverty is fed. We had but lately re-filled it with corn, and deep in the bottom of this sack, where no eye would ever think of looking for gold, I hid the money which thou gavest me."

"I then," pursued Abdalla; "left my dwelling with a joyful heart, determined to consult an old usurer whom I knew, as to the way in

which I could best increase my money, instead of spending it. The usurer was absent from his home, so leaving a message that I would return the next day, I slowly went back to my dwelling. As I approached my hut, I was met by my wife, with a smile on her face.

"O Abdalla," quoth she, "thou hast been desiring money to purchase a new net for thy fishing, since the old one is nearly worn out. I have made a bargain for thee in thy absence, and, behold! here is sufficient silver, and to spare! A molester was passing our house, and paused at our door to ask where he could buy a supply of grain. Thou dost recollect that our sack was almost full!"

"Half-distracted by sudden fear, I grasped my wife by the arm, 'Woman!' I exclaimed: in a loud tone of voice, 'thou dost not sell to the stranger?'"

"I sold the corn to advantage, receiving half as much again as we gave for it," said she looking with surprise at my countenance of terror.

"Only a few handfuls—say, only a few handfuls!" I gasped forth.

"I sold it, sack and all," replied my wife.

"What a sell for him!" replied Peter.

"I do not quite understand the allegory," said Lily, "nor what the hoarding up of the money had to do with losing it."

"I suppose that it means," observed Lily, "that those who hoard never enjoy money at all; they might as well have a purse full of pebbles."

"And if they do lose it at last," cried Rosey, "are they not dreadfully vexed?"

"Did Theory, who seems to have had no end of money, trust Abdalla with a third purse of gold?" asked Peter.

"No, he turned disappointed away," replied George. "Then Experience approached the miserable man, with a face of kind encouragement, and placing in his hand a small iron hook, on which the word 'Industry' was engraved, 'Take this,' he said with a smile; 'it is better than purses of gold for which thou hast never toiled. Use it, and see if it be not the means, through patience, of bringing thee prosperity at last.'"

"What a wretched little gift!" cried Peter. "Had I been Abdalla, I would have chuckled it into the sea!"

"Wait a little—wait a little," exclaimed Rosey; "I'm sure that George will make it do wonderful things! Abdalla will be catching such a famous fish!"

"Your fish and your birds pass my understanding," cried Peter, throwing himself back in his chair with a yawn; "and as for your alligators!"

"Allegories, allegories!" exclaimed Eddy, bursting into a fit of laughter.

"I see," said Abdalla, after the two friends had left him, "that I must rely upon my own efforts. I will try this new hook which Experience has given me, and see what Industry will bring to shore." So he baited his hook, threw it into the water, and soon drew a fine fish.

"I knew he would! I knew he would!" cried Rosey, clapping her hands.

Then, taking his net on his shoulder, and his fish in his hand, Abdalla returned to his wife, whom he had regarded with coldness ever since she had sold his sack of grain. His mind was now in a better mood. Dismissing vain hopes of wealth, he was more disposed to be thankful for what he could yet enjoy.

"Take this fish and dress it," he said kindly to his wife; "thou and I shall eat it together, and will not envy the rich and the great, upon whom Fortune has looked more kindly."

The poor woman took the fish from Abdalla, her eyes smiling through tears; for sad to her had been the loss of the gold of which the fisherman had informed her, but sadder still the loss of her husband's love, which she had so unwittingly forfeited.

She had not been absent five minutes, when she ran breathless to Abdalla.

"See here, what I have found in this fish!" she exclaimed, displaying a sparkling jewelled ring, on which was engraved, in the smallest letters, the single word, *Success!*

Abdalla looked with wonder on the prize. "It has a marvellous sparkle!" cried he, "I wonder whether it bears value in the market, and will help us to eke out our living."

"Take it thither to-morrow," said his wife, "and in the meantime, I will go and dress our fish."

Abdalla proceeded to the town the next day, bearing the jewel in his bosom. As he passed onwards through the long bazaar, where the sellers sat cross-legged behind the wares which they exposed to the gaze of travellers, the fisherman happened to hear two men talking discourse together. The one was telling the other how a mighty prince, who lived in a palace by a river which poured its waters in the sea, had been battling one day in the stream, when he dropped from his finger a sparkling ring, which fell into the water, and though many divers had been employed to search for it there, the gem had never been recovered.

Abdalla listened, Abdalla reflected, he turned the whole matter over in his mind. The more he thought, the more he felt assured that the ring which the fish had swallowed must have been that which the prince had dropped. He determined to make no unlawful use of *Success*, so strangely obtained, the honest fisherman inquired the way to the palace, and proceeded thither, without delay, to restore the jewel to its owner.

At first his poor and wretched appearance caused him to be denied admittance by the slaves who guarded the entrance. But the bright ring served as a passport. Abdalla moved wondering through an arched gateway into a court paved with marble, where silver fountains surrounded with flowers, threw up scented waters; and there, reclining on the softest cushions he found the mighty prince.

"Was not the great man glad to see his jewel again?" cried Rosey.

"Not only glad, but grateful too," replied George.

"O thou who by Industry hast won Success, and yet deemest even Success less precious than Virtue, thou shalt not miss thy reward!"—such was the address of the generous prince to the joyful Abdalla. "Thou earnest poor, thou shalt go out rich; thou earnest in rags, thou shalt go in fair raiment; thou shalt ever have cause to bless the day on which thou didst restore the glittering ring!"

"A nice end to the story!" cried Rosey.

"Wait a little! it is not quite finished," said George.

"Experience and Theory were walking together one evening, when they approached a slightly dwelling, surrounded by high trees, from which came the sound of singing; and the merry ringing laugh of a child."

"Surely," said Theory, happiness dwells here. The possessor of this place has coffers well filled; he is prosperous, and therefore he is happy."

"But whom see we approaching us from the door?" cried Experience, shading his eyes with his hand. Surely the sun must have dazzled my sight; or can it be that yonder man in fair raiment, with health on his face and joy in his glance, is indeed our old friend, the fisherman Abdalla, who lost the two purses of gold?"

"It is he—the happiest and most grateful of mortals!" exclaimed Abdalla, who had overheard the last words, and who now fell at the feet of his benefactor.

"I shall purchase for me, replied the fisherman, the best and sweetest pleasure which prosperity can ever bring. These purses, so strangely restored to me, I look upon as the right of the poor. Gold reserved for selfish purposes would never be a blessing to the owner. The widow, the orphan, and the aged, shall rejoice in the prosperity of Abdalla!"

Experience had proved the wisdom of his words. "Thou knowest the way, O Abdalla!" he cried, "to make good use of thy fortune.—Industry may bestow success, and patience lead to prosperity, but it is only he who shares with others the wealth that he has won, who has discovered the secret how to be not only prosperous but happy!"

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Fragment.

BY WILLIE WARE.

When far away from loving friends,
From all to us most dear,
A kindly word, a loving glance,
Our weary heart will cheer,
A tear that's shed in sympathy
Is prized above rare gems,
That deck the belle in fashion's halls,
Or monarch's diadems.

"Tom, what in the world put matrimony into your head?" "Well, the fact is, I was getting short of shirts."

Lent From a Governor's Journal.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

I was busily engaged in my study when a lady of some thirty years was ushered into my room, she was the picture of sorrow and despair and one kind word from me brought the tears streaming down her eyes. After some hesitation she made known her business. Her husband was confined in the State prison for the crime of forgery and she was anxious I should pardon him. On listening to a part of her story I indignantly shook my head and replied, "impossible, pardon!"

"But he is not guilty, Sir, I saw the note written by his brother, who afterwards died! having my knowledge of it, but a wife cannot be sworn in such a case, and so I had to see my husband condemned and taken off to prison."

The sincerity of her manner led me to think she was speaking truthfully and my sympathy was moved, but I put her off, saying I would like to know more about the matter before I could decide what to do. The elegance of her manner assured me she was not of low caste, and the sweet expression of her countenance left an impression that was not forgotten. She asserted that she had walked from her home in a distant part of the State on purpose to see me, and I she was very weary; she said she had no money to return, and not until she had left my house did I realize the end condition in which she was placed. I was sorry I had not offered her a shelter beneath my roof until she was rested from her journey, but I did not think of it until it was too late. I also regretted that I had not given her a few dollars to defray her expenses home, since I was rich and it would not have distressed me, but greatly benefited her. But there is an unseen Hand that relieves the poor and deserving, and in this case it was stretched forth in pity. This lady found friends in our town, the captain, and as she was a competent school teacher, a school was procured for her and in a little while she became much beloved both by parent and scholar. I was much surprised on meeting her one morning about two months after our interview. I was not aware that our village school teacher Miss Wilson as she was called, of whom I had heard so many encomiums was the culprit's wife and she informed me of the fact. I detained her ten or fifteen minutes and extended my hand at parting and invited her to call at my house; at this invitation her eye brightened and with a brisk step she made her way to her school. She came to see me the following day.

"Here is your husband's pardon!" I said handing her a written document "right or wrong he shall be free for your sake."

A more grateful prayer was never uttered than the anxious Mrs. Wilson's on this occasion. In three days Luke Wilson made his appearance at the capitol, he was a well educated man, and I liked him much, he soon procured a situation in one of the state departments; and for a number of years performed his duties faithfully. About two years after he received his pardon, his brother acknowledged signing the note that he had hitherto denied any knowledge of, and then, if never before, it was known that Luke Wilson was innocent. Luke has accumulated quite a property and is considered one of our most worthy citizens, although he once wore a straight jacket he is not the less respected now.

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FANNY FERN'S AWE OF A HUSBAND.
A lady having remarked that awe is the most delicious feeling a wife can hold toward her husband, Fanny Fern thus comments:

Awe of a man whose whiskers you have trimmed, whose hair you have cut, whose cravat you have tied, whose shirt you have put into the wash, whose boots and shoes you have kicked into the closet, whose dressing gown you have worn while combing your hair, who has been down in the kitchen with you at eleven o'clock at night to hunt for a chicken bone, who has looked your dresser, unheeded your boots, and tied your bonnet; who has stood before your looking-glass with thumb and fingers on proboscis, scratching his chin; whom you have seen asleep with his mouth wide open; ridiculous!

If you want a sinking fund, throw your money into a river, or invest it in lottery tickets.

North Carolina State Educational Association—Fifth Annual Meeting

WILMINGTON, NOVEMBER 13th.

The Association met in the City Hall, at 8 o'clock P. M. The President, Mr. W. W. Holden, being absent, the meeting was called to order by Prof. C. W. Smythe, of Lexington, one of the Vice Presidents.

The session was opened with prayer by Rev. W. H. Doherty, of Graham College. The presiding officer then made some very appropriate remarks on the objects of the meeting.

On motion, the President appointed Messrs. C. C. Cole, and S. H. Wiley, a Committee to enroll the names of members present; also, to receive the names of those desiring to become new members. The Committee reported the following names:

Alumnae: Rev. W. H. Doherty.
Bladen: Alfred P. Gage.
Cabarrus: J. C. Johnston, W. A. Barrier, Wm. L. Barrier.
Columbus: M. R. Morrison, Haynes Lennen, Robt. M. McKim, Jesse L. Moffit, John W. Menars.

Davidson: C. W. Smythe.
Darlington: Miss D. J. Knox.
Duplin: W. J. Boyce, S. W. Clement, Dickson Mallard, Rev. W. B. Jones, Mrs. D. W. Jones, H. Boudin.

Edgecombe: L. D. Eagles, Allen Warren.
Gilford: C. H. Wiley, Nathan Hiatt, S. Lander, C. C. Cole, J. D. Campbell, C. G. Sterling, A. C. Lindsay, W. F. Alderman.

Halifax: Andrew Conigland.
Isle of Wight: Dr. H. Kelly, Miss C. E. Kelly.
Johnston: J. Edwards, L. Brown, K. J. Ballard, L. P. Creech, J. D. Massey, N. W. Musgrave, C. S. Powell.

Jones: E. F. Sanderson.
Mecklenburg: Prof. M. D. Johnston, Maj. D. H. Hill, Prof. W. C. Kerr, Mrs. W. C. Kerr.
New Hanover: O. N. Brown, S. D. Wallace, Dr. W. G. Thomas, Jas. A. Wright, B. F. Mitchell, R. G. Wright, Dr. Freeman, Dr. B. F. Arrington, T. C. Worth, A. M. Waddell.

Northampton: Benj. E. Peale, John B. Peale, Pitt. M. T. Meye.
Reno: S. H. Wiley, B. G. Clifford, D. A. Davis, Miss Kate N. Johnston.

Randolph: O. W. Carr.
Robeson: David C. McIntyre.
Sampson: J. M. Millard, L. D. Killett, T. A. Kelley, L. R. Millard, Rev. G. M. Gibbs.

Union: A. Robertson.
Wich: W. J. Palmer.
Wynne: J. S. Milgrett, J. G. Elliot, M. P. Grantham, Lewis D. Cogdell, O. W. Sutton, James B. Roberts, N. M. Ray, J. M. Cox, S. J. Price, Isaac Egge.

Watauga: D. S. Richardson, Mrs. Richardson, L. R. Edwards, E. Prentiss Tucker.

The President, on motion, appointed Messrs. C. H. Wiley, D. S. Richardson, and S. Lander, a committee, to report business for the Association. After a short retirement, the Committee made the following report:

Order of business, for Wednesday, Nov. 13th: 1st, election of Officers; 2nd, Report of Committee on Graded Schools; 3rd, Report of Committee on Normal Schools; 4th, Speech of Maj. D. H. Hill, Superintendent of N. C. Military Institute.

Messrs. D. S. Richardson, Saml. Lander, and W. J. Palmer were appointed a Committee to nominate officers.

The hours of meeting were fixed by the Committee at 9 1/2 o'clock in the morning, 3 in the afternoon, and 7 1/2 at night.

On motion, the Association adjourned to meet again, to-morrow, at the time fixed by committee on business.

SECOND DAY—MORNING SESSION.

Wednesday, November, 14th.

The Association met at 9 1/2 o'clock, and was opened with prayer by Rev. W. H. Doherty. Several new members were elected and enrolled.

The first order of business being the election of officers, Prof. W. J. Palmer moved that the President be elected by ballot. The motion being carried, the President appointed Messrs. Palmer and S. Lander tellers. On the first ballot, Prof. C. W. Smythe was chosen President.

The committee appointed to nominate remaining officers, reported the following, who were unanimously elected to the respective offices:

VICE PRESIDENTS.
Prof. W. C. Kerr, Davidson College,
Rev. Haynes Lennen, Columbus,
Rev. W. H. Doherty, Alamance,
James A. Wright, Esq., Wilmington,
Andrew Conigland, Halifax,
Samuel H. Wiley, Salisbury.

RECORDING SECRETARY.
J. D. Campbell, Greensboro.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.
C. C. Cole, Greensboro.

The next order of business being the report on graded schools, Prof. Smythe,

chairman of the committee, read an interesting report, which was ordered to be published in the Journal of Education.

On motion, the order of the day for 11 o'clock, the address of Maj. Hill, was postponed until to-night.

The Association then took up as the regular order, the subject of Normal Schools.

Rev. C. H. Wiley, chairman of the committee appointed to report on this subject, having no written report prepared, addressed the Association briefly, setting forth the necessity of improvement in the scholarship of our Common School teachers, and showing that we have no schools now in our State that meet the wants of these teachers. He then called upon the members of the Association to give their views freely, on the subject, that we may be able to determine what kinds of schools will best supply the wants of the State.

Mr. S. H. Wiley offered some resolutions, in regard to the establishment of Normal Schools and, on motion, they were received, that the subject might be open for full discussion.

Prof. M. D. Johnston gave some account of the rise and progress of Normal Schools, in Europe, and in those of our States that have given them a trial. He is fully satisfied that these schools have done much to improve teachers, and advance the cause of education elsewhere; and advocates the adoption of some such system in our State, so modified as to suit our circumstances.

The subject was then further discussed by Rev. C. H. Wiley, giving further views on the subject, and urging the Association to take some definite action, since the views of a large body of practical teachers must necessarily exert much influence in determining the action of our State Legislature.

Mr. S. H. Wiley advocated his resolutions, stating that they had been drawn up in accordance with the views of many of those who have been long connected with Normal Schools, that have been in successful operation in other States. Having consulted them individually, and in concert, he wishes us to profit by their experience.

Mr. Alfred P. Gage spoke in opposition to Normal Schools, taking the ground that they do not furnish teachers properly qualified for our common schools; that these schools do not furnish an education, but simply supply them with rules and modes of instruction.

Mr. S. H. Wiley replied to these views at some length, showing that the experience of those who had been most interested and had been in situations to form correct opinions, proved that such schools, when properly conducted, furnish the best class of common school teachers.

Mr. John G. Elliot spoke in favor of furnishing some better means for qualifying common school teachers, stating that his experience as an examiner has convinced him that they need more accurate and practical instruction in the branches that they are required to teach.

Mr. N. M. Ray requested that the subject be placed before the Association in a more specific form, that we may be able to vote intelligibly on the question.

On motion, the Association adjourned to meet at 3 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Association was called to order at 3 o'clock, and the discussion of the subject of Normal Schools was resumed by Rev. W. H. Doherty. He gave some account of his own connection with such schools; he also made statements in regard to the operations and success of various schools, conducted on different plans. He then gave his views in regard to the plan upon which North Carolina should proceed in establishing a normal school. He also mentioned many of the advantages which we may expect to result from such a school.

Mr. J. B. Tallman spoke of the success of these teachers who had been educated in normal schools, in various states where they are in successful operation. He offered somewhat from the speaker who preceded him in regard to the plan, but advocated strongly the establishment of such schools for the better training of our teachers.

At this point, a discussion arose in regard to making some change in the resolutions offered by Mr. S. H. Wiley. Messrs. C. H. Wiley, D. S. Richardson, A. C. Lindsay, W. J. Palmer, took part in the discussion.

On motion, the resolutions were laid on the table, to give place for the following resolution, offered by Prof. Johnston:

Resolved, That a committee of six be appointed to prepare a plan for a normal school and report to the Association at its morning session to-morrow.

The resolution passed, and the President appointed Messrs. M. D. Johnston, S. H. Wiley, W. H. Doherty, W. C. Kerr, C. H. Wiley, and W. J. Palmer on the committee.

Rev. C. H. Wiley offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That His Excellency John W. Ellis, Governor of the State, Rev. C. H. Wiley, Superintendent of Common Schools, and J. D. Campbell, Recording Secretary of the Association, be appointed to apply to the Legislature for an Act incorporating this Association, and for pecuniary aid to enable it and its Journal of Education more effectively to accomplish their important purposes.

Mr. S. H. Wiley offered the following: *Resolved,* That a committee of three be appointed to advise with the State Superintendent of Common Schools, and aid him in introducing greater uniformity in text books.

The resolution was adopted and the committee appointed consists of Messrs. J. D. Campbell, S. H. Wiley, and D. S. Richardson.

On motion, the Association adjourned to meet at 7 1/2 o'clock.

EVENING SESSION.

The Association was called to order at the appointed hour, to hear the addresses announced this morning. The President introduced James A. Wright, Esq., of Wilmington, who entertained the large audience assembled with a classic and elegant address upon the cause of education, and the advancements of the age.

Maj. D. H. Hill, Superintendent of the North Carolina Military Institute, at Charlotte, was introduced, and delivered an interesting and at times truly eloquent address upon the subject of Military education. The South's peculiarly a military and brave people, and military discipline develops virtuous principles, and makes good and law-abiding citizens.

On motion of Mr. A. C. Lindsay, the thanks of the Association were returned to Mr. Wright and Maj. Hill for the rich treat which they have given us, in their able addresses; and they were requested to place copies of these addresses in the hands of the secretary for the use of the Association.

On motion, the Association adjourned until to-morrow morning.

THIRD DAY—MORNING SESSION.

Thursday, Nov. 15th.

The Association met at the appointed hour, and was opened with prayer by Rev. G. M. Gibbs.

The minutes of yesterday were read and approved.

Several new members were elected and their names enrolled.

Letters were read from Hon. John W. Ellis, Governor, W. H. Owen, Col. C. C. Tew, and Rev. Messrs. McKay and Branson, giving reasons for their absence, and expressing undiminished interest in the success of the Association.

The resolutions of Mr. Wiley which were yesterday laid on the table, were, with the consent of the Association, withdrawn.

Rev. C. H. Wiley offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Association have heard with profound regret of the death of Rev. J. H. Brent, an active and efficient member, a laborious Minister of the Gospel, and a kind and courteous christian gentleman.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded in the minutes and a copy sent by the Corresponding Secretary to the bereaved family of our departed friend, with the assurances of our sympathy in their and our loss, but which, we humbly trust, is the infinite and eternal gain of the departed.

The committee appointed yesterday to report a plan for Normal Schools for North Carolina, presented the following report:

The committee appointed to prepare a plan of Normal School or Schools for the education and training of teachers recommended:

1. That the State be divided into five districts.

2. That the Board of county Superintendents of common schools of any ten or more counties in the district be authorized to appropriate from the school fund in their respective counties an amount sufficient to employ one or more teachers, on these conditions, to wit: That the people furnish buildings, furniture and apparatus, and the school fund be liable only for the salary of teachers.

3. That each school be subject in part to a

board of control, consisting of the Chairmen of the counties contributing, and to the visitation and supervision, &c., of the General Superintendent.

4. That the board determines the number of pupils, and then allot these to the counties according to the sums paid by each.

5. That the free pupils be selected by the Examining Committees.

6. That pay pupils may be admitted.

This plan was discussed at considerable length by Rev. C. H. Wiley. He considers it the most feasible plan that can be adopted; and that the voluntary action of counties will cause the people to feel more interest in the operations and success of these schools.

Pending this discussion, Mr. Wiley moved that the order of the day for 11 o'clock be postponed until 7 1/2 o'clock, P. M. The motion was carried.

Maj. Hill then arose and opposed the plan proposed by the committee on the establishment of Normal Schools. He is in favor of beginning with the University, and giving that Institution its proper position, before we spend any money upon Normal Schools. He thinks we should regulate the head, and that will direct the feet.

Prof. Kerr thinks that the question is not whether we shall have Normal Schools or not; that we are almost unanimous in opinion on this point. It remains, then, only to decide upon such a plan as will give efficiency to such as may be established. We must improve our teachers, and the plan prepared, if carried out, will prove efficient.

Prof. Johnston gave his views in regard to the plan, and asked the members of the Association to discuss the subject freely and fully, and that all who object to the plan will state their objections now, that all may understand the merits of the plan before we vote upon it.

Mr. Wiley gave some further explanation of the plan proposed, and answered some of the objections presented by Maj. Hill. He argues that we are under obligations to build up the University and make it, what it should be, the head of our educational system; but we are under equal obligations to attend to the interests of our common schools, and to provide for their efficiency in educating the masses of the people.

Maj. Hill gave some explanation of the views he had expressed, stating that he wished to aid in elevating the masses, and only deferred as to the method of accomplishing this end.

The President made a few remarks.

Mr. S. H. Wiley spoke of the immoral and infidel sentiments of many of our common school teachers, and the influence that may be exerted by normal schools.

On motion of A. C. Lindsay, the report of the committee was adopted.

Mr. S. H. Wiley then offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That a committee of seven, of whom the Governor of the State, and the Superintendent of Common Schools, shall be two, be appointed to lay the plan proposed by the committee on Normal Schools, and adopted by the Association, before the legislature, and with the Assembly, aid in perfecting and carrying out in detail.

The President appointed, in accordance with the above resolution, Gov. Ellis, Rev. C. H. Wiley, D. A. Davis, W. H. Doherty, D. S. Richardson, W. W. Holden, and S. H. Wiley.

The committee on the Journal of Education made a verbal report in regard to its condition and prospects.

The following resolution, offered by Rev. C. H. Wiley, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the By-Laws be so amended as to provide for an additional standing committee, to be called the committee on Military Schools, and to consist of five members.

The following standing committees were announced by the President:

ON COMMON SCHOOLS.—Rev. C. H. Wiley, Hon. John W. Ellis, D. S. Richardson, A. C. Lindsay, E. F. Sanderson.

ON JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—J. D. Campbell, Rev. C. H. Wiley, D. S. Richardson, S. H. Wiley, W. W. Holden.

LECTURES AND ESSAYS.—S. H. Wiley, C. C. Cole, Rev. W. H. Doherty, W. C. Kerr, D. A. Davis.

EDUCATIONAL STATISTICS.—Rev. C. H. Wiley, J. H. Mills, M. D. Johnston, N. M. Ray, E. P. Tucker.

MILITARY SCHOOLS.—Maj. D. H. Hill, Col. C. C. Tew, Rev. W. B. Jones, J. G. Elliot, W. F. Alderman.

Mr. Richardson, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to present before the next meeting of

our Association, a report in regard to text books for use in our High Schools.

The resolution was adopted, and Messrs. D. S. Richardson, N. M. Ray, and S. Lander were appointed the committee.

Prof. W. J. Palmer offered the following, which was unanimously adopted.

Whereas, We deem it highly important for the promotion and advancement of the Educational Interest of the State, to sustain a periodical devoted exclusively to the cause of Education—therefore,

Resolved, That we recommend the North Carolina Journal of Education as worthy of the patronage of the friends of Education throughout the entire State.

On motion the report on the Journal was made the order for three o'clock.

On motion by Mr. S. H. Wiley, Prof. W. J. Palmer of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind, was requested to address the Association, in relation to the Institution over which he presided, after the reading of the Essay to-night.

On motion, the Association adjourned to meet at 5 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Association having been called to order, Mr. S. H. Wiley offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to report upon the propriety of establishing District Associations, auxiliary to the State Association. Committee to report at the next annual meeting of the State Association.

The resolution was adopted, and the following committee appointed, viz: S. H. Wiley, Andrew Conigland, N. M. Ray, W. J. Palmer, and A. C. Lindsay.

The regular order of business being the Journal of Education, J. D. Campbell proposed that the Association endeavor to secure an Act of the Legislature, directing the Literary Board to subscribe for a copy of the Journal for each school district in the State, to be paid out of the school fund before division. And on his motion, the standing committee on the Journal was directed to present the matter to the Legislature.

The Association also passed a resolution requesting the Examining Committees of the various counties to urge upon the teachers who come before them for examination to subscribe for the Journal.

Rev. C. H. Wiley moved that the Executive committee be directed to publish the proceedings of this meeting, and the addresses delivered before it, in pamphlet form, as soon as the funds of the Association will allow it.

On motion of Mr. Lander, the resolution passed this morning in regard to text-books for High Schools, was reconsidered. Mr. Lander then offered the following as a substitute, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Executive committee appoint a sufficient number of members to examine text books for high schools, each member to report to the next meeting of the Association on the text books pertaining to some particular branch of learning.

Maj. Hill moved that a committee of three be appointed to memorialize the Legislature in regard to the high tax on teachers' salaries.

The motion was adopted, and Messrs. Hill, Palmer, and Lander were appointed to attend to the matter.

The subject chosen for discussion at our next meeting is, "the propriety of employing a larger number of female teachers in our common schools;" and Messrs. C. H. Wiley, W. B. Jones, and A. P. Gage, were appointed to present the subject to the Association.

The Association adjourned to meet at 7 1/2 o'clock.

EVENING SESSION.

The Association met at the hour appointed, and the exercises were introduced by the reading of the Essay of Mrs. D. S. Richardson, on the Fine Arts, by Rev. W. B. Jones.

On motion of Mr. Wiley, the thanks of the Association were returned to Mrs. Richardson for her beautiful and elegantly prepared essay, and a copy requested for the use of the Association.

Mr. Palmer made a short address in regard to the instruction of the Mutes and the Blind, and urged upon the members of the Association the importance of having this unfortunate class in all the communities of the state educated. The State has made ample provision for the education of all, by providing funds for those who are not able to pay.

After making some remarks, Rev. C. H. Wiley offered the following resolutions

which were adopted by a rising vote:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association be tendered to the committee of arrangements in the city of Wilmington for their kind and constant attention to the comfort of the Association; and to the people of the city for their generous hospitality.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association be tendered to the Wilmington and Weldon, the North Carolina, the Atlantic and North Carolina, the Raleigh and Gaston, the Western North Carolina, the Wilmington and Manches-ter, and the Wilmington, Charlotte, and Ruth-erford, Rail Roads, for their courtesy in passing delegates to and from this meeting for one fare.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association be tendered to the President and Secretaries for the ability and efficiency with which they have performed their duties.

The President made a few closing remarks thanking the Association for the kind and harmonious manner in which they had transacted the business brought before them.

The Association adjourned to meet at the call of the executive committee.—Closed with prayer and the benediction by Rev. A. Paul Repton.

C. W. SMYTHE, Pres.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Sec.

Times' Correspondence.

Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 19, 1890.

Mass. Editors: The Legislature of the great and conservative old State of North Carolina assembled to-day; and Raleigh presents a gay, lively and city-like appearance. It is the week of our regular November Court also; and our streets are thronged with members of the Legislature, visitors from various parts of this and other States, and with the hard-fisted, hard and shrewd and yeomanry of our country. The first several weeks of the biennial Session of our Legislatures have, ever since my earliest recollection of them, constituted a sort of gala season here. And not only the citizens of Raleigh, but the whole surrounding country look forward to this season with the fondest anticipations of pleasure.

The farmers have all pretty much finished haying their crops by this time, their granaries are overflowing with wheat, under the weight of an abundant harvest; the wheat is now generally seeded, the cotton picking is nearly over and the hogs are penned and nicely fattening. "Labeled Crane's" school has nearly expired, the days are getting cold and short, and the long winter nights are coming on, when all hot time can be easily made up, so that father and sons, warily clad in their blue new suits of homespun mixed and accompanied by the teacher, must all come out to town at the meeting of the Legislature. In fact, the learned instructor from New York, whose *ipse dixit* in regard to all such matters, implicit obedience and deference is paid, is decidedly of the opinion that the time lost from school will be more than amply counter-balanced by the advantages, which the em-pirical law-makers under his charge, will derive from a few days sojourn among the legislators of the State! And it is truly refreshing and instructive to hear this literary potentate, entertaining his wealthy employees, and his ambitious sons, with glowing descriptions of the distinctive eloquence of Clay, Webster, Calhoun and Everett and the illustrious catalogue of American Statesmen; and occasionally entering into learned disquisitions upon the theoretical and abstract principles of political economy and the practical science of declamation and oratory! And among the many other pleasing reminiscences which cluster around these seasons, the imagination is peculiarly excited by the fascinating appreciation of roast turkeys and pigs, hominy and sausages, oysters, mince pies, &c.

But we have fallen upon evil times now-a-days, and it is difficult to divert the mind, even temporarily, from the gloomy contemplation of the national incubus which is overshadowing and darkening the untold and unfulfilled destinies of our country. And, instead of that pleasure and exhilaration which I have heretofore realized on these occasions, the assembling of the present Legislature has rather been suggestive of serious thoughts and feelings. What an admirable provision of Providence is it that a "dim vista" is interposed between us and the future. If the "shadows of coming events" inspire us with such gloom and forebodings, how inconceivably miserable would we frequently be did we certainly know in advance the awful realities which the future holds in store for us. Place the combined wealth, most attractive objects and seductive pleasures of the universe before a man who is doomed to die at a stated time, and though they may please, charm and gratify him for awhile, yet when his mind reverts to his certain and determinate doom, they prove to be but the transitory flashes of light which render still darker, the blackness of despair. And were we certain that the thunderbolts of disunion, internecine war and bloodshed were certainly destined to burst forth from the lowering clouds which are over-hanging our political heavens, the startled mind would shrink back in awful dread from the contemplation of the revolting ruins of our once great, united and happy country. But the bow of hope still spans her peaceful arch across the angry national elements and sheds her timid light athwart the distant and portentous future. May the God of nations con-

trol the destinies of our country and permit the sun of peace and of Constitutional Union to shine on in undimmed and perpetual splendor throughout the revolving years of coming ages, should be the fervent prayer of Christians and patriots.

The present is, in many respects, the most important Legislature which ever convened in North Carolina. And it will, in all probability, have to determine some of the gravest and most momentous issues which can possibly be presented for the consideration of legislative wisdom. May they meet these issues with a statesmanlike sagacity, calmness and dignity commensurate with the mighty results involved in their consequences. And must this once glorious Union, constituting as it did the realization of the sublime conceptions and fondest hopes of our Revolutionary sages and patriots, be severed and broken into fragments in consequence of Northern fanaticism, injustice and aggression? Has this become intoxicated with the very excess of national peace and freedom? Did national ruin ever overtake a people who were as religious as ours amidst such unparalleled prosperity and happiness? Is there another instance in the history of the civilized world of such a suicidal policy on the part of an intelligent people? But come what may, let it be remembered by posterity that the South has been the insulted, the wronged and invaded party in this matter. She has borne, unremitted, uncompromised and asked simply to be left to the peaceable enjoyment of her own domestic rights and institutions. They are now acting on the defensive, and if they withdraw from the Union in self-defense, let posterity remember, that the North forced this alternative upon them and is responsible for the dissolution. And I still think a Southern convention is highly necessary, in order to insure entire unanimity and perfect concert of action, in whatever course the South concludes to adopt.

The House of Commons was organized to-day by electing W. T. Borch, Rep., of Wayne, as Speaker; Edward Cantwell, Esq., of Raleigh, Principal and Mr. W. M. Hardy, of Lenoir, Assistant Clerk; Mr. Webster, of Chatham, Principal, and Mr. Lovell, of Surry, Assistant Door-keeper.

The Senate organized by electing Gen. H. T. Clarke, of Edgecombe, Speaker; John W. Alexander, of Forsyth, Principal, and Mr. Sanders, of Salisbury, Assistant Clerk; Mr. Pace, of Randolph, Principal, and Mr. Tally, of Chatham, Assistant Door-keeper.

I will endeavor to give you something like a weekly synopsis of the proceedings of the Legislature.

Yours very truly,

A COMPENDIUM OF LAW.

NUMBER XXIV.

Estates in Common.

Tenants in common are such as hold by several and distinct titles, but by unity of possession; because none knoweth his own severalty, and therefore they all occupy promiscuously. This tenancy, therefore, happens, where there is a unity of possession merely, but perhaps an entire division of interest, of title and of time. One may hold his part in fee, another, for life and another his, for years; the estate of one may have been vested fifty years, and of another, but yesterday. The only unity is that of possession; and for this Lord Littleton gives the reason, because no man can certainly tell which part is his own; otherwise even this would soon be destroyed.

Tenancy in common may be created, either by the destruction of an estate in joint tenancy, or by special limitation in a deed, but care should be taken not to insert words which imply a joint estate; and then if lands be given to two or more, and it be not joint tenancy, it must be a tenancy in common. Land given to two, to be holden the one moiety to one, and the other moiety to another is an estate in common; and if one grants to another, half his land, the grantor and grantee are tenants in common, for, as has been said, joint tenants do not take by distinct halves. A devise to two persons to hold jointly and severally, is said to be a joint tenancy; because that is necessarily implied in the word "jointly," the word "severally" perhaps only implying the power of partition. But the intention of the deviser should govern in this case. Whether such words in a deed would create a tenancy in common, or a joint tenancy has never been said. Blackstone says that "an estate given to A. and B. equally to be divided between them, though in deeds it hath been said to be a joint tenancy (for it implies no more than the law has annexed to that estate, viz: divisibility) yet in wills, it is certainly a tenancy in common, because the deviser may be presumed to have meant what is most beneficial to both the devisees, though his meaning is imperfectly expressed." Lord Coke, in his treatise upon Littleton, says, "If a verdict find that a man hath *diversa partes manerii*, and *in tres partes dividas*, this shall not be intended to be in common; but if the verdict be *in tres partes dividendas*, then it seemeth that they are tenants in common by the intentment of the verdict." In a case in the King's bench during Lord Holt's time, this passage of Coke was much relied on by two judges as an authority to show that the words *equally to be divided*, imply a tenancy in common. But Lord Holt, who was for a joint tenancy, observed that no such matter appears in the case of 21, 2, 4, here cited by Coke, and that he only wrote it as his conjecture. In Gaskin vs. Gaskin in Cowper's rep., the word *equally* was deemed sufficient to create a tenancy in common in a will; and Lord Mansfield declared the opinion of the two judges

who differed from Holt to be the better and more liberal one; and Mr. Justice Alston noticed that *equally to be divided* had been adjudged a tenancy in common even in a deed.

Mr. Christian, in his notes on Blackstone, says, "in ancient times, joint tenancy was favored by the courts of law, because it was more convenient to the lord and more consistent with feudal principles; but those reasons have long ceased, and a joint tenancy is now everywhere regarded, as Lord Cowper says it is in equity, as an odious thing. In wills the expressives *equally to be divided, share and share alike, respectively between and amongst*, have been held to create a tenancy in common. 2 Art., 4 Bro. 15, 1 Cox's p. 4mo. 14 I should have little doubt but the same construction would now be put upon the word *severally*, which seems to denote a separation or division." This nicety in the wording of grants, makes it the safest way, when a tenancy in common is meant, to be created, to add express words of exclusion as well as description, and limit the estate to A. and B. to hold as tenants in common and not as joint tenants.

One tenant in common may have an action on the case against his co-tenant for any act done on the land, amounting to waste or destruction, but he cannot in any event have an action of trespass *quare clausum fregit* against him, nor against any other person entering under his authority. 1 Div. & Bat. 199. If one tenant in common of lands take the whole profits thereof, the other cannot maintain *case* for his part. In this state, the law remains as it was, when Lord Coke wrote, "all tenants in common take the whole profits, the other has no remedy by law against him, for the taking of the whole profits is no agreement." 3 Hawks, 222. But he may have relief in a Court of Equity.

The sole enjoyment of property by one tenant in common, is not of itself an ouster of his co-tenant, the possession of one being the possession of all. But the sole enjoyment for a great number of years (say 21) without claim from another having right, and under no disability, becomes evidence of title and raises the legal presumption of an ouster. 1 Div., 225 (1832.)

Lands purchased with partnership funds are not held by the owners as tenants in common, but as joint tenants as co-partners. 1 D. & B. Eq., 521 (1837.)

By our Rev. Code, chapter 82. Tenants in common may have partition by filing a petition in the Superior or County Court, or Court of Equity; whereupon five commissioners shall be appointed to divide the land, and they may charge the more valuable dividers with such sums, to be paid to those of inferior value, as they shall judge necessary, in order to make an equitable division, and they shall report to the Court. Where the land is situated in different counties, the petition shall be exhibited in the Superior Court of any one of the counties. The sums charged on minors shall not be payable until the minor shall arrive at the age of twenty-one; and such sums shall bear interest until paid, with a certain provision as to guardians. Whenever application for partition of real estate shall be made to a court of equity, and it shall be suggested and made appear, that an actual partition cannot be made without injury to some or all of the parties interested, the court may order a sale of the property. And when land is required for public purposes, it may be sold in the same way; without a provision for *bona fide* in parts, persons *non-compos*, imprisoned or beyond the limits of the State.

When any one shall claim dower in any of such lands, the person so claiming, may join in the petition; and on a decree of sale, the interest of one third of the proceeds, shall be reserved to the person entitled to the dower or right of dower; or the value thereof shall be ascertained, and paid out of the proceeds to such person absolutely.

By section 10, of the same chapter, a provision is made for the partition of lands which lie partly in this state and partly in another. Partition of personal property or a sale thereof may be made by filing a petition in any of our courts, and performing the necessary requirements.

Whenever a petition is filed for the partition or sale of such personal property, and either party may be an infant, or *non compos*, without guardian, the court shall appoint a guardian for such party.

Estates in common can only be dissolved by uniting all the titles and interests in one tenant, by purchase or otherwise; which brings the whole to one severalty; or by making partition between the several tenants in common, which gives them all respective severalties. G.

SPECIE FOR GEORGIA BANKS.

Very large amounts of specie for Georgia banks are being daily received at Savannah, Ga., and the Constitutionalist is reliably informed that since the first of November, about one million of dollars in gold has been received by the banks in Savannah and Augusta alone, and the tide of gold flowing into their vaults is as full and continuous now as at any time since the first of the month.

THE VOTE OF FLORIDA.

Augusta, Nov. 17.—Returns from sixteen counties in Florida, (official,) indicate that Breckinridge will have a majority in the State of 3,000.

Augusta, Nov. 18.—The Bill appropriating one million of dollars to arm and equip the State of Georgia, has passed both branches of the Legislature, and is now a complete law.

Legislature of North Carolina.

The Legislature of North Carolina convened in Raleigh on Monday. This promises to be the most interesting session held for many years. We give below, for reference as well as a matter of convenience to our readers, the names of the members in both branches:

SENATE.

Pasquotank and Perquimans—J. M. Wheelbee, op.
Camden and Currituck—B. F. Simmons, dem.
Gates and Chowan—M. L. Eure, op.
Hills and Tyrrell—Jones Spencer, op.
Northampton—J. M. S. Rogers, dem.
Hertford—J. B. Slaughter, op.
Bertie—David Outlaw, op.
Martin and Washington—J. R. Stubbs, op.
Halifax—M. C. Whitaker, dem.
Edgecombe and Wilsen—H. T. Clark, dem.
Pitt—E. J. Blount, op.
Beaufort—Frederick Grist, op.
Craven—N. H. Street, dem.
Carteret and Jones—Dr. M. F. Arendell, op.
Greene and Lenoir—J. P. Speight, dem.
New Hanover—E. H. W. Hall, dem.
Duplin—Dr. James Dickson, dem.
Onslow—L. W. Humphrey, dem.
Bladen, Brunswick, &c.—John D. Taylor, dem.
Cumberland and Harnett—Duncan Shaw, dem.
Sampson—T. I. Faison, dem.
Wayne—W. K. Lane, dem.
Johnston—J. W. B. Watson, dem.
Wake—M. A. Blalock, op.
Nash—A. J. Taylor, dem.
Franklin—W. Harris, dem.
Warren—T. J. Pettelford, dem.
Granville—C. H. K. Taylor, dem.
Person—C. L. Winstead, dem.
Orange—Joseph Turner, Jr., op.
Alamance and Randolph—J. W. Webb, op.
Cuthbert—W. S. Harris, dem.
Moore and Montgomery—W. D. Bawl, op.
Richmond and Robeson—A. Dockery, op.
Anson and Union—S. H. Walker, op.
Guilford—J. M. Morehead, op.
Caswell—B. Brown, dem.
Rockingham—F. L. Shimpson, dem.
Mecklenburg—John Walker, dem.
Calhoun and Stanly—V. C. Barringer, op.
Rowan and Davie—Dr. J. G. Ramsey, op.
Davidson—J. W. Thomas, op.
Stokes and Forsyth—J. A. Waugh, dem.
Ashe, Surry, &c.—J. D. Dixon, dem.
Iredell, Wilkes, &c.—L. Q. Sharpe, op.
Burke, McDowell, &c.—W. W. Avery, dem.
Lincoln, Gaston, &c.—J. Stone, dem.
Rutherford, Polk, &c.—A. W. Barton, dem.
Buncombe, Henderson, &c.—Marcus Erwin, dem.
Haywood, Macon, &c.—W. H. Thomas, dem.
Democrats, 33; Oppositionists, 29—Democratic majority 19.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Alamance—Giles McKane, op.; J. T. Smith, dem.
Alexander—Dr. J. M. Carson, op.
Anson—L. L. Polk, E. R. Liles, op.
Ashe—T. N. Crumpler, op.
Burke—J. H. Pearson, dem.
Buncombe—S. M. Morrison, op.
Bladen—C. T. Davis, dem.
Bertie—P. T. Henry, op.; W. A. Ferguson, dem.
Beaufort—R. S. Donnell, W. T. Marsh, op.
Brunswick—T. D. Moore, op.
Caldwell—Bickson, op.
Calhoun—W. S. Harris, op.
Catawba—James Cline, dem.
Cuthbert—W. P. Taylor, R. N. Green, op.; T. Tynum, dem.
Crawford—G. W. Hayes, op.
Craven—C. C. Clarke, F. E. Alfred, op.
Cumberland and Harnett—G. Wright, J. S. Harrington, J. C. Williams, dem.
Chowan—Small, dem.
Columbus—N. I. Williamson, dem.
Camden—D. F. Ferche, op.
Carteret—D. W. Whitehurst, op.
Caswell—John Kerr, S. P. Hill, dem.
Currituck—B. M. Baxter, dem.
Cleveland—G. Waters, J. R. Logan, dem.
Davidson—L. Haynes, E. B. Clark, op.
Davie—Howard, op.
Duplin—J. D. Stanford, J. G. Branch, dem.
Edgecombe—R. R. Bridges, J. S. Winstead, dem.
Forsyth—J. S. Poinster, op.; Philip Barrow, dem.
Franklin—W. F. Green, dem.
Gaston—J. H. White, dem.
Granville—J. M. Bullock, W. H. Jenkins, S. H. Cannaday, dem.
Guilford—C. P. Mendenhall, C. E. Shober, J. L. Gore, op.
Greene—A. D. Speight, dem.
Gates—J. Boothe, op.
Haywood—S. L. Love, dem.
Halifax—A. H. Davis, W. B. Pope, dem.
Hertford—J. J. Yeates, op.
Henderson—J. P. Jordan, op.
Hyde—T. Farrow, op.
Iredell—A. K. Simonton, A. B. G. Gaither, op.
Jackson—J. R. Love, dem.
Jones—W. P. Ward, dem.
Johnston—W. H. Watson, J. Mitchener, dem.
Lenoir—J. C. Wooten, dem.
Lincoln—John F. Hoke, dem.
Madison—J. A. Fagg, dem.
Martin—Ewell, dem.
McDowell—C. H. Eurgin, op.
Moore—Alexander Kelly, op.
Montgomery—E. G. L. Barringer, op.
Macon—D. W. Siler, op.
Mecklenburg—S. W. Davis, J. M. Potts, dem.
Nash—H. G. Williams, dem.
New Hanover—S. J. Person, Daniel Shaw, dem.

Northampton—M. W. Ransom, W. W. Peebles, dem.

Onslow—J. H. Foy, dem.
Orange—H. B. Guthrie, W. N. Patterson, op.
Pasquotank—J. T. Williams, op.
Perquimans—N. Newby, op.
Pitt—B. G. Albritton, Churchill Perkins, op.
Person—Wilkinson, dem.
Robeson—A. McMillan, Eli Wishart, dem.
Rockingham—Rawley Galloway, Thos. Slide, dem.

Rowan—N. N. Fleming, N. F. Hall, dem.
Rutherford—C. T. N. Davis, op.; B. H. Padgett, dem.
Randolph—I. H. Forst, Thos. S. Winslow, op.
Richmond—J. G. Blue, op.
Sampson—N. C. Faison, G. W. Autrey, dem.
Surry—W. Waugh, dem.
Stokes—Horatio Kallum, dem.
Stanly—Lafayette Greene, op.
Tyrrell—G. McCreese, op.
Union—C. Q. Lemmon, dem.
Wake—S. H. Rogers, J. H. Russ, op.; H. Mer-dal, dem.
Warren—J. B. Batchelor, W. H. Cheek, dem.
Washington—G. Latham, op.
Watauga—G. N. Folk, op.
Wayne—W. T. Darte, M. K. Crawford, dem.
Wilkes—A. W. Martin, — Horton, op.
Yadkin—A. C. Cowles, op.
Yancey—Bowman, dem.
Democrats 65; Oppositionists, 55. Democratic majority 10.
Democratic majority on joint ballot, 20.

LATEST FROM CHINA.

The dates from Hong Kong are to September 12th. It was reported that Lord Elgin and Baron Gros, the English and French Ministers, had gone to Peking, as guests of the Emperor, under a small escort of cavalry.

The conquest of the Chinese forts is described as a sliding affair. The allies had a march of twelve miles, and found the road strongly fortified, indicating unwearied skill. The English captured the first fort, and the possession of this brought the allies within half a mile of the great North Fort, the key to the whole position of the enemy.

Threats on this fort was made on morning of the 21st, four English and four French gunboats, manœuvre, drawing off the attention of the forts lower down. When the batteries were opened the execution of the Armstrong guns proved tremendous, the shells bursting in within the walls of the forts, producing an awful explosion, which shook the ground. Amid the ruins the Tartars stood in their guns, and as the fire of the allies advanced, the riflemen got under the walls. The fire from the forts was still hot, however, and many were struck by rifle bullets, and here much loss was sustained by the allies. The resistance of the Tartars was at last overcome, and they surrendered to the allies. The other forts soon followed, not however, without some efficiency on the part of the Viceroy.

The loss sustained by the allies was severe. Twenty-two officers were wounded, and two dangerously. The 4th British regiment had ten men killed and fifty wounded; the 6th had six killed and forty dangerously wounded. The total British loss is, killed and wounded, 161.

SPEECH OF MR. YANCEY.

Hon. Thos. Watts, a Radical Everett politician, and the Hon. Wm. L. Yancey, addressed a large successful meeting at Montgomery, Ala., on the 14th inst.

Mr. Yancey began by establishing the right of a "sovereign" State to withdraw from the Union, when the terms of the contract were broken; arguing that all these States which had made laws, restricting the action of the fugitive slave law, had already nullified the bond of union. He advised a convention of all the Gulf States, to the end that, as a *pro-secute* State withdrew, a new Union might be formed, and a Southern Republic. He stated that the border States would not *unwillingly* secede, but would act as a bulwark to the former South, and that they had bound themselves to permit no federal army to cross their territory. He stated, furthermore, that the present administration, conceding the right of individual States to secede, would take no offensive measures, and that the next Congress, having a democratic majority, would render such measures impossible on the part of Mr. Lincoln.

THE CINCINNATI HOG TRADE.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* of Tuesday says:

In our general markets to-day, the principal feature was a decline in hogs, which sold at \$6.55 for present delivery. Lots to average 200 pounds were offered for next week at \$5.50. The decline from the highest prices current averages about 50 per 100 pounds. Buyers operate cautiously, and are generally contending for lower figures. The weather has not been favorable for two days, and this, with liberal receipts, has contributed to the depression. The receipts the past 24 hours were 7,000 head, and since the 1st in state 32,889, against 23,961 to the corresponding date last year. The hogs so far are fully 8 per cent better than last year.

THE NEGRO QUESTION.

As far as heard from, says the N. Y. *Herald*, the vote for granting free suffrage to the negro population of the State stands thus:

For granting free suffrage, 1,640
Opposed to " 87,471

The Emperor Napoleon, through his private secretary, accepts the proposal of an excursion of the English Volunteers to Paris, and says they will be welcome.

There is no use in being alarmed yet.

The Old Man's Reply.

BY MABEL LANSING.

Beautiful was the reply of the venerable man to the question whether he was still in the land of the living—
"No, but I am almost there."—*Electric Magazine.*

I'm not yet in the land of the living.
No, no, but am almost there;
Just on the verge of the land of spirits,
Yes, yes, I am almost there.
Soon, soon, this care-borne heart shall find comfort,
And these falling eyes shall see;
Soon I shall mount as on eagle's pinions,
And from pain and death be free.

Ah! my life seems to me like a vision,
Like a tale when it is told;
Like a watch in the night when 'tis finished,
Yet I cannot feel that I'm old;
Though the flying years that have vanished,
Have left on my heart and brow,
The deep trace of full many a sorrow,
That is painful even now.

Years ago in this spot where you see me,
Grew a forest of stalwart trees,
And the wood-birds' song rang out joyously,
While their fledglings were rock'd in the breeze;
Reck'd, rock'd in the breeze of the mountain,
And hush'd to a peaceful rest,
While all the earth was fresh and beautiful,
And all creatures pure and blest.

There, on that hill stood the cedar and hemlock,
Here the sturdy oak and pine;
And the oak was chisel'd by the tendrils
Of the closely twining vine;
For oaks would always tower you know,
And vines would always twine;
But they seldom twine so closely now,
As they did in th' olden time.

But perhaps 'tis because my eyes are dim,
From the haze of flying years;
And it may be that my heart has grown sick
From cold and foolish fears,
But long years have past and the joyous song
Of the woodland bird is hush'd;
The trees have fallen, and the twining vines
Are smother'd with the dust.

Yet I am still left 'mid the wreck of all
That was beautiful to me;
I have seen three generations pass, pass
Away to vast eternity,
Ah! long is the way I have traveled,
Full oft has my heart grown faint,
And I've almost sunk 'neath my burden,
Yet toothed not a word of complaint.

Now I'm waiting, only waiting, for th' shadow
To a little longer fall;
And am listening, ever listening
For my Maker's welcome call.
No, I'm not yet in the land of the living,
But by the virtue of prayer,
And through th' dying of a blessed Saviour,
Think God! I am almost there!

THE STORY
OF
ALIDA CAMERON.

BY VERENA.

(Continued.)

Clustering with the faces gathering about me, at that period, is one framed with the graces that love hallows in woman. Margaret Anderson was my chosen friend and associate. It was the gentle tenderness of her nature, beaming deep within the asking radiance of her brown eyes, which first won me, and I found her mind stored with jewels, that were lovelier for their setting. Yet she seldom attracted consideration. There was no brilliance to fascinate at a glance, so Margaret passed through the daily walks of quiet usefulness, leaving blessings, as blossoms dispel their fragrance, till reverses in her father's fortune drove her from kindred and friends to a life of stern endeavor among strangers. Thus neighbors and acquaintances read the prose life of my precious friend, but I had listened to a poem whose rhythm she was rendering "perfect through suffering." O, Margaret, you are wearing stars now upon that pale brow I saw your mother kiss so willy, when your poor, sad eyes ran over with parting tears, and the lone figure in its shrouding black was borne away from the bereaved woman gazing solitarily after her child. I weep still, and all tender hearts did weep wherever you moved, to witness the unflinching energy that blended so strangely with the wistful mournfulness of your gaze—holier in its depths with every wringing trial.

Two years from the date of our marriage, the shaming plumes of the death angel drooped above our portals, and I was left almost alone in the wide world. My husband was carried to the city of the dead at Laurel Hill. Truly I was widowed, but there hung about me a blessed influence in the memory of the man, whose name I bore. It exalted, even as I wept. Reverently I pause to lay the chaplet of un fading amaranth about his urn; sacred, holy, true, the pure shrine where I bow to weep honored tears! If I have sometimes permitted smiles, since these weeds have clung about me, they were not gleams of forgetfulness; only tokens of a new light which has arisen to dispel my darkness.

A spell from the golden cups mantling among dark, green leaves of those rich cotton fields, lying along Southern shores, wafts to me now, happy reveries. Margaret Anderson was teaching in the family of a gentleman, residing among the orange groves and jessamines of the Gulf coast of Florida. My health failed sensibly, and friends advised a warmer climate. I wrote to Margaret, and joyfully she replied, urging that I would use no delay in coming to the delightful city near which she was situated; adding as a great inducement that her yearly rest from school duties fell in the winter season, and we could be much together, before the return of the Arringtons to their country seat.

The soft deliciousness of those balmy airs seems to linger with me yet, as recollection numbers those brief months spent with Margaret in her charmed South. Woman, in her youth, is like wine in its first beaded flush; but when more mature years have nurtured her rich

gifts, the wine is deep in its ruby glow, rare and mantling upon life's full goblet! As the rich wine, I found my friend. She inspired me to view with renewed enjoyment, the many beautiful scenes about our daily loiterings, and to find a zest in living, which, I thought, had died with my springtide—the days at Mt. Maur.

One evening Margaret and I had strolled around the beach, enjoying the moonlight beauty of the waves, while my thoughts wandered to the sandy shore where Philip and I used to watch the shell's rock idle along the surf, and listen to chiding gulls as they dipped their glancing wings, and screamed wild sea notes as they flapped landward.

"Margaret," asked I, after we had passed on for some time silently, "what is the talisman that guards you so effectually from the killing weight of endurance, which has crushed so many, under like trials? You seem to be a shadow which no effort of the destroyer can touch."

She colored slightly, but soon the usual serenity played across her countenance, as she answered, "I found my amulet through many tears, Alida, and 'tis so precious, my own hand bears the jewel tremblingly. But when the Master opens my eyes to behold the treasure, he promised strength to retain the priceless gem. I sold all that I had, to make the purchase, and am rich—O, inconceivably rich, possessed of this seal to my inheritance."

I looked upon her, and wondered if some spirit from the holy presence had not breathed upon her lips, and trailed his robes across her brow, so exalted was the appearance of the whole woman.

I knew her secret history, had seen a struggle between love and pride, a wild devotion to letters, then the enthusiasm of a sacrifice laid upon the shrine of Music. A vision passed before me, of how I beheld her once, when the cruel blow fell which sent her into the long fever, from whose burning touch the wasted frame had never rallied. All rose up again;—that crowded room, gifted minstrels winding the delicious harmonies which lifted away men's souls,—and Margaret, passive, oblivious, a walking embodiment, that yet seemed a spectre. She had been solicited to perform for some benevolent enterprise, and with her usual self-sacrifice, had consented. When her part was announced, and she appeared and took her seat before the instrument, there was not a visible shade of sympathy with the divine melodies in which I knew her very soul was steeped. The pale face looked like stone; a creation from which the sculptor had evoked no soul—soul that even lives through marble, and could make the plain face of Margaret beautiful. The first notes sounded through the vaulted room. O Spirit of divine accord is not thy essence, the pulsing of a glory, that is perfect? Else why do seraphs strike their burning strings but that music is the echo of that life, whose chords are all in tune?

I saw a faint tinge dawn upon Margaret's cheek. Gradually it deepened, till the crimson burned in vivid spots, and the player seemed etherealized, tapized with the anointing flow welling from troubled fountains, as for a multitude waiting in Bethesda. The quivering pathos of her song, the full, deep compass of those tones warbling with tender strains, till tears fell from strong men's eyes, and feeble women grew strong in her art, the fearful finale—a recognition of one who had listened, till then unseen—came back in almost perceptible reverie. In her home among strangers, none knew that Margaret Anderson once lived a twin life with music. But I have seen a rose light dim as the first strains of Aurora's touch, steal across her cheek, when grand symphonies fell upon her ear; and then the dark eyes grew more radiant beneath their falling lids.

It had often excited my wonder and admiration, how the gentle woman with arm lovingly wound about me then, should have arisen from her former wreck, and wore the look of such constant and deep happiness. She seemed to divine my thoughts since the lapse of her last gently ecstatic words, and I drawing me closer to her side, spoke as if in continuation of my reverie:

"Soft and clear as the chime of holy bells, Alida, were the accents of that voice which roused me from my long torpor. I had lain in darkness; chaos, not harmony, had breathed across my heartstrings;—no marvel the quiverings were wild, and broke the chords. But it was very meet; for from the sore bewilderment I looked around for help. Lo, a shining lamp, with golden chains, swinging from above! and I heard one say, 'Come and see.' Then began my longing search. O, if the lesser lights had never paled, and my harp been shattered, I had not walked ever after with open eyes, or listened to the sweet chants falling from my celestial home! The low singing of humanity was hushed, and with vision quickened for immortal shores, I left all my earthly ruins. Alida, the joy, unutterable of the first revelations, where Faith centres, in her upward flight, is only hymned by angels! When I pass the portals, all gems, then my palm will hold a lyre worthy to sound his praise which gave my talisman, even 'the white stone graven with the new name.'"

After I had seen Philip for the first time, the memory of that moonlight walk, with its high less'n, brought abiding comfort into my desolate, pilgrimage life. It was the first wave of that hand which was to close the breach in my warring nature.

Philip had been in Europe three years. We corresponded during the time, and I knew his return was daily expected. A letter forwarded from Philadelphia, informed me that he was once more at Glenarden. He wrote in antici-

pation of seeing me during the winter, as business would probably call him to New Orleans.

How I prayed for that meeting with my brother, Philip Maur! Yet an indefinite dread, a something that wavered shadowy between my quivering lips and the coveted sweet draught, linked uneasily with the idea of his coming.

"What is it that tells us tales, when we see no human being—that sends the warm blood, flying into consciousness, when perchance our outward ears are closed? A touch upon the 'electric chain?' I knew Philip stood by me, though it was in the midst of a festive crowd, and I had had no warning of his approach.

"What think you of the genius that carves stone, and develops a thought of such spiritual beauty as is visible through that marble veil, Mrs. Cameron?" said Mr. Arrington, as we paused in our circuit of his splendid rooms, and regarded with delighted interest an exquisite Italian head—the bust of a veiled woman, resting upon a pedestal.

"It is a gift, sir, that thrills me with intense experience of exalted admiration; and while I am filled with wonder, almost worship, at the artist's might, I desire, with irrepressible emotion, to emulate his power."

"No province of beauty has ever so moved me, as statues and casts, and all those refined reliefs which have found form from the sculptor's chisel."

"But see," he inquired, "is there not a higher revelation of Art, her more glorious steeping of creative faculties, in the marvellous coloring that breaks in light and shade, warms with the rich glow of full life, and breathes, in that fine conception portrayed by Murillo? There must surely be more sympathy with nature, more of the devotion that can quicken, when a master thus touches his unborn ideal, and it stands forth, bodied in the similitudes of a divine Original! Marble is hard and cold. Mrs. Cameron, but the tint investing the painter's dream, are a realization of the actual; soft, subdued, yet eloquent in appealings for communion with humanity."

I was looking at the fine painting to which he had directed my attention, and comparing with its deep-toned fervor, and superb delineation, the purity and divinely radiant thought glistening from the fair proportions of a graceful model—a moulded poem in every curve, when I turned and saw Philip! He was waiting, with eager and joyful recognition, to make his greeting. The power of speech or motion failed me. His quick eye discerned the essay of my white lips, and with a rapid apology to my companion who was tendering hurried assistance, his strong arm was passed around me, and I heard the deep tones of that so dearly remembered voice, saying in a scarcely audible whisper, "Let me see you on the balcony, Alida. The room is warm and you are faint." The fresh night wind recalled my sinking energies, and thrilled with the delight of knowing it was, in deed, Philip who, then, so respectfully tendered an affectionate, yet distant acknowledgment of his gladness at our meeting. I comprehended at one glance how he regarded our present relations. The warm sentiment written upon his countenance, was a true and beaming happiness at a reunion with his childhood's associate—the companion of his intellectual growth. Was not that enough? What more could womanly delicacy of feeling expect or ask? The warm love of a brother's heart was mine!

A slight change had passed upon my cousin, brother, friend. The abundant hair had lost some threads, and there were lines about the handsome face that yet wore its old meaning. A devotional light deepened in the intense gaze of those bewildering eyes, told of refining influences, furnace fire that had only left that noble nature more exalted.

Philip told me, in glowing words, of his wanderings across the sea. Took my hand, and I led me by the castle I thine; lifted to my thirsting taste, the deep flow of German song, and recounted ancient legends musical in their mention of famed cities and quaint towns, maidens with unutterable names, and beautiful but incomprehensible myths. Together we worshipped in the vast cathedrals, and read the epistle's story upon their stained windows. Surely I seemed in Rome, when Philip discoursed to me of the chants and choirs, and pomp of papal ceremonials—le-cubed in his wondrous fashion, the fallen city of the Caesars holding in her regal lap, the sweet, trustful, heaven-born children nursed by inspired Art, or walked with me to view their immortal works. Did he think, when we stood before the cherub forms, and holy child-like eyes upturned in joyous adoration upon the Virgin Mother and her Babe, that the pure beauty of that glorious group would have streamed upon me in such a mingled tide of awe and love, if I were only a woman whose soul held but half its essence?—if the Eden wound held but half its essence?—if I wish he had known when we coned our classic tongues, that I, too, heard martial music in their stately march. Perhaps he would have known me better, when we grew to be man and woman; would not have thought me ice, sparkling but frozen!

But like Margaret, it was, as well for me, that my Father drew my listening, straining ear to notes of perfect harmony. His "love that passeth knowledge," filled the unquiet gulf surging above the broken rock in my lonely heart. I will not write that my love for Philip Maur, cousin Philip, is dead. Oh, it lives—lives yet; but in the clear stream, mingles no thought of self.

When Philip left me, in the midst of that Southern winter, he found a beautiful girl touching her harp under the acacias of her sunny

skies, and he blended his voice with hers in a second concert song that has made him happy again. The cadence floats to me at times, and I am more blissful, too; for Philip is my kinsman, and I love to picture him grouped with joys. The tones of his voice are sweeter, chiming with one that he loves—and for their sakes, I will catch the refrain. It steals over me now—his hand shivers the chords, and long vibrations quiver across the distance.

Yet I know a more beautiful melody, one that the angels never sing, but only the redeemed. I pray every day that Philip may learn that air.

Evening shadows lay upon the floor, as the weary fingers relaxed their hold with that last quivered sentence, and Alida Cameron leaned back and closed her languid eyes, while the pallor of exhausted strength fell over her face, wan and thin in its sad outlines, soon the soft breathings told that she slept—calmly, peacefully, as one who dreams of fanning plumes laden with odors—balm and incense that heal and diffuse prayers! The long, jetty lashes fell upon a marble cheek, for the sleeper dreamed now with closed eyelids. Was it ominous, a prelude to the troubled life strain, that when her mother watched Alida Cameron's cradle slumbers, those silken fringes never wholly shaded the partly unclosed eyes that seemed questioning in their kindness? Rest now, O, tossed with many waves! A guarding ministry hovers around thy placid brow, and radiant faces bend their loving gaze to note thy serene repose.

The young girl, whose music of the morning had awakened the day's revelations of Alida Cameron's secret history, tapped lightly at the door. All was so still; she ventured quietly in. A striking looking gentleman followed and as the lamplight flashed across the sleeper, a quiver of emotion touched his handsome face. He paused reverently, as if in some sacred presence.

"I will await her awakening," he said, in a muffled voice, and his guide, having disposed her lamp in a shaded niche, left the apartment. The stranger advanced a few steps, and stood with moistened eyes looking on the wasted features, now so unruined in their freedom from the torturing shades that had left such deep impress. Surely her visions were not all idle now—fancy's wanderings, for the lips slowly parted, and that name so long unspoken, trembled faintly to his ear catching the low sound: "Philip," and the closed eyes gently opened upon the figure kneeling at her side, "Alida!"

A strong arm folded her in a quick, yearning, long embrace. Philip Maur passed his hand caressingly upon the soft waves of thin hair, pressed his warm lips to the white forehead, and clasped again and again to his full heart, its coveted, priceless, best loved treasure, found at last!

"In the evening time, there was light."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lines.

BY INA CLAYTON.

I would not pour out my hopeless woes
Into the world's cold, hollow ear,
They're wont to measure in my soul,
And destined none for thee to hear.

Then come to me, sweet love, I pray,
And I know thou wilt attentive listen,
As I recount my bitter grief,
A tear in thy dark eye will glisten.

General Jackson's Wife.

The new volume of Mr. Parton's "Life of Andrew Jackson," has the following account of the death of the General's wife:

On Monday evening, the evening before the twenty-third, her disease appeared to take a decided turn for the better, and she then so earnestly entreated the General to prepare for the fatigues of to-morrow by having a night of undisturbed sleep, that he consented at last to go into an adjoining room and lie down on the sofa. The doctor was still in the house. Hannah and George were to sit up with their mistress. At nine o'clock the General bade her good night, went into the next room, and took off his coat preparatory to lying down. He had been gone about five minutes; Mrs. Jackson was then, for the first time, removed from her bed that it might be rearranged for the night. While sitting in a chair supported in the arms of Hannah, she uttered a long, loud, inarticulate cry, which was immediately followed by a rattling noise in the throat. Her head fell forward upon Hannah's shoulder. She never spoke nor breathed again.

There was a wild rush into the room of husband, doctor, relatives, friends and servants. The General assisted to lay her upon the bed. "Bless her," he cried. No blood flowed from her arm. "Try the temple, doctor." Two drops stained her ear, but no more followed.

It was long before he would believe her dead. He looked eagerly into her face, as if still expecting to see signs of returning life. Her hands and feet grew cold. There could be no doubt then, and they prepared a table for laying her out. With a choking voice, the General said: "Spread four blankets upon it. If she does come to, she will lie so hard upon the table." He sat all night long in the room by her side, with his face in his hands, "grieving," said Hannah, and occasionally looking into the face, and feeling the heart and pulse of the form so dear to him.

Major Lewis, who had been immediately sent for, arrived just before daylight, and found him still there, nearly speechless, and wholly inconsolable. He sat in the room nearly all the next day, the picture of despair. It was only with difficulty that he was persuaded to take a little coffee.

"And this was the way," concluded Han-

nah: "that old misus died; and we always say that when we lost her we lost a misus and a mother, too; and more a mother than a misus. And we say the same of old master; for he was more a father to us than a master, and many's the time we've wished him back again to help us out of our troubles."

The remains of Mrs. Jackson still lie in the corner of the Hermitage garden, next those of her husband, in a tomb prepared by him in these years for their reception. It resembles in appearance an open summer house—a small white dome supported by pillars of white marble. The tablet that covers the remains of Mrs. Jackson, reads as follows:

"Here lie the remains of Mrs. Rachel Jackson, wife of President Jackson, who died the 22nd of December, 1828, aged 61. Her face was fair, her person pleasing, her temper amiable, her heart kind; she delighted in relieving the wants of her fellow-creatures, and cultivated that divine pleasure by the most liberal and unpretending methods; to the poor she was a benefactor; to the rich an example; to the wretched a comfort; to the prosperous an ornament; her piety went hand in hand with her benevolence, and she thanked her Creator for being permitted to do good. A being so gentle and so virtuous, slender might wound, but could not dishonor. Even death, when he tore her from the arms of her husband, could but transport her to the bosom of her God."

General Winfield Scott.

One of the editors of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, while in New York a few days ago, called upon Lieut. Gen. Winfield Scott, whom he photographs thus:

"The General was writing as I entered, at a large table spread with papers and military reports, but laying aside his pen he greeted me with a smile of welcome, and in such a simple, unostentatious manner, as to annihilate all feelings of reserve, and I was soon conversing with him, and listening to his own conversation with freedom and pleasure. Alluding, among other things, to the battle of Niagara, commonly known as Lundy's Lane, he said, 'I have some reason to remember that battle, for that ball in my shoulder crippled me badly. But a good physical system and a sound constitution saved me. As you see,' he continued, 'I am unable to raise my left hand to my head.' I now noticed, for the first time, that his left shoulder was a trifle lower than his right, but the ball is not there, as has sometimes been stated. It passed through the joint, and to use the General's language, 'for aught I know killed some one behind me.'"

"Inquiring as to his health, he remarked he was conscious of no change, but that his health had always been and was now excellent. In speaking of West Point Academy, he said that he should not advise any young man to enter there after 17 years of age, since he would not obtain an opportunity of raising his rank until somewhat advanced in life, yet so long as we are in need of any army we need also West Point."

"His office or business hours, I learned, are from 9 till 12 a. m., and from 2 till 5 p. m. In his habits he is very regular, taking a pedestrian tour on Broadway, or elsewhere, immediately after breakfast, returning in time for the morning's work. In stature, as every one knows, he surpasses any man in the 'service,' being six and one-half feet in height, and weighing two hundred and sixty pounds, and yet he has a physical system finely organized and closely knit together. To aid in reading, he uses glasses occasionally, but ordinarily requires none. His eyes and complexion are exceedingly bright and clear, and although seventy-four winters have served to thin and whiten his once auburn hair, yet they have by no means rendered him wholly bald."

"An hour slipped away unconsciously to me, and I bade him good morning with a deep regret that I could stay no longer, yet profoundly impressed with the belief that he is in many respects the representative man of the age."

"To the superficial observer the glare of his military reputation has thrown far into the shade many of his most noble traits of character, and it cannot be denied that he has done more to raise the standard of morality in the army than all the chieftains who have preceded him. His brightest 'assets' have not been won by masterly efforts in warfare; the guardian angel of the Union binds upon his brow a more enduring chaplet, and inscribes in golden letters the word 'Pacificator,' for it is in that character that he has rendered the Union the most important services."

"The amicable adjustment which he effected of the Maine boundary question, the settlement of the difficulties on the Niagara frontier, his peaceful, quiet removal of the Cherokees beyond the Mississippi, and later yet, his recent successful mission to our Western borders, entitle him to our deepest gratitude and lasting homage. And though there may be those who are now envious of his fame, it is satisfactory to reflect that when he has gone, the American people will recognize his great virtues, his public services, and his unswerving patriotism. The nation will have lost a noble and exemplary citizen, the United Republic one of its strongest pillars, and temperance one of its best practical advocates and firmest supporters."

A certain Scotchman, who is not a member of the Temperance Society, being asked by a dealer to purchase some fine old Jamaica rum, drily answered, "To tell you the truth, sir, I cannot say I'm very fond of rum; for if I take more than six tumblers, it's apt to give a body the headache."

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